

# THE McARTHUR DEMOCRAT.

E. A. BRATTON,  
Editor and Proprietor.  
Volume 4.

McArthur, Vinton Co., O., Thursday, Dec. 20, 1855.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER ANNUM  
IN ADVANCE.  
Number 48.

**Bakey Block,**  
No. 1, Front Street.  
**DISSOLUTION.**  
The partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of **Bakey & Block**, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. E. J. Oakes having sold his entire interest to Messrs. George & Chas. H. Davis, all claims will be settled, and debts collected by Bakey & Davis, our successors.  
F. J. OAKES,  
A. W. BUSKIRK.

**BUSKIRK & DAVIS,**  
(Successors of Oakes & Buskirk.)  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS**  
AND  
**PRODUCE DEALERS,**  
Bakey Block, Front Street,  
PORTSMOUTH, O.  
January 19, 1854.—11.

W. M. STARR, G. D. TEWESBURY  
**WEELEY STARR & SONS,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
For the Sale of Western Produce  
LEAF TOBACCO, FLOUR, PROVISIONS, &c.  
Nos. 85 & 87, CHARLESTOWN ST.,  
Between Front and Camden streets, near the  
Tobacco Inspection Warehouse, BALTIMORE.

**Liberal advances made on consignments.**  
N. B. We have recently removed to our new and extensive Warehouse, upon South Charles Street, where we have the advantage of a Rail Road track of our own, connecting our House with the B. & O. Railway, and are thus enabled to receive all our consignments, when sent in carloads, free of Drayage. We have, also, every facility for the receipt and sale of Tobacco, Flour, Provisions, and Western Produce, generally.  
We send a correct statement of the Markets monthly to our friends, or on request if desired from 1854.—11.

**J. K. & D. WILL,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**DRY-GOODS, & CLOTHES,**  
**HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,**  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**  
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.  
Main Street, McArthur, Ohio.

**JACOB MITCHELL'S ESTATE.**  
NOTICE is hereby given, that John Mitchell, Jr., late of the county of Vinton, deceased, has filed in the Probate Court of said county his account and vouchers as such administrator for inspection and final settlement, and that said account will be passed upon by said Court on the 22nd day of October, 1855.  
J. B. NEWITT,  
Prob. Judge V. C. O.

**MURRAY & CO.**  
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY  
SIGN OF THE FRONT ST.

**WILSON, CHILDS & CO.,**  
(Successors to Hampton, Wilson & Co.)  
**WHOLESALE DEALERS IN**  
**FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS,**  
No. 14 West & 12 Third Streets,  
PITTSBURGH, P.

**H. E. JOHNSON,**  
(Successor to Johnson & Co.)  
**DEALER IN**  
Medicine, Chemicals, Blank and Miscellaneous Goods, Stationery and Wall Paper,  
PAINTS, &c.  
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.

**BIGGS HOUSE,**  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.  
The subscriber having leased the above House, (formerly the United States Hotel), and having made a complete renovation, and furnished the house with new Furniture throughout, respectively invites the traveling public to give him a call.

**H. E. JOHNSON,**  
(Successor to Johnson & Co.)  
**DEALER IN**  
Medicine, Chemicals, Blank and Miscellaneous Goods, Stationery and Wall Paper, PAINTS, &c.  
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.

**S. H. HOLMES,**  
(Successor to Smith and Holmes.)  
**MANUFACTURERS OF**  
Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copper Wares,  
Also Dealers in Wholesale and Retail in  
Stores, Groceries, & Household Ware,  
MARKET STREET, EAST SIDE,  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

**CHAS. A. M. DAMARIN,**  
**CHAS. A. M. DAMARIN & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS**  
AND DEALERS IN PRODUCE.  
No. 55, FRONT STREET,  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.  
January 20, 1854.—11.

**BABCOCK & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS &**  
**Commission Merchants.**  
No. 65 & 67 Water Street, NEW YORK.  
February 17, 54.—11.

**THE McARTHUR DEMOCRAT.**  
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**EDWARD A. BRATTON.**  
Office one door east of the Court House.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:**  
\$1.00 per year, and if not paid within the year, \$2.00 will be charged.  
These Terms must be strictly complied with, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
One square, thirteen lines or less first three insertions.....\$1.00  
Each additional insertion.....25  
Cards one year.....\$3.00  
A liberal deduction will be made to persons advertising by the year.  
All advertisements payable in advance or on demand.

**JOB WORK.**  
We are prepared to execute, upon the shortest notice, in the neatest manner and on the cheapest terms, all kinds of Plain and Fancy JOB PRINTING, such as

Handbills, Blankets, Briefs,  
Cards, Tickets, Programmes,  
Circulars, Posters, Checks,  
Bill Heads, Labels, Horse Bills,  
&c., &c., &c.

CT We respectfully solicit the printing patronage of our Democratic friends, and all others requiring work in Vinton county.

**Agents for the "McArthur Democrat."**  
The following Gentlemen will receive and receive for Subscriptions and Advertisements, for this Paper, in Vinton County, Ohio:  
FAYSON COX, Hamilton Furnace.  
Wm. TAYLOR, Mt. Pleasant.  
Jno. CLARK, Sr., Hamilton Township.  
J. BLOOM, Bloomer Store.  
J. GILLES, Wilkesville.  
ADAM LANS, Swan.  
J. RASON, Knox.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY**  
FOR VINTON COUNTY, OHIO  
W. F. HEWITT, Judge of Probate Court  
B. L. EDMISTON, Clerk Com. Pleas Court  
E. F. BINGHAM, Prosecuting Attorney.  
Wm. TISUE, Sheriff.  
JOSEPH MAGEE, Auditor.  
H. PAYNE, Treasurer.  
JAMES MALONE, Recorder.  
NELSON RICHMOND, Surveyor.  
(Vacant), Coroner.

**County Commissioners,**  
C. D. GRAY, J. RINNEY, & JNO. SWAIM,  
**School Examiners,**  
O. T. GUNNING, G. W. SHOCKEY and  
E. A. BRATTON.

**IRON FURNACES,**  
With their Post Office Addresses.  
Circumferential Furnaces, Westfall, Stewart & Co. Manufacturers of the best quality of Pig Iron. Hamilton, Reeds Mills, O.

**Reeds Furnace, Stanley, Bentley & Co.** Manufacturers of the best quality of Pig Iron. Hamilton, Reeds Mills, O.

**Vinton Furnace, Meigs, Clark & Co.** Manufacturers of the best quality of Pig Iron. Vinton Furnace Post Office.

**HANCOCK FURNACE, Foyce, Telford & Co.** Reeds Mills Post Office.

**Big Sand Furnace, Battison, Dunn & Co.** Manufacturers of the best quality of Pig Iron. Post Office at Athens, O.

**MERCHANTS OF VINTON, WHO ARE** Dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

**McArthur, John S. Hawk, J. K. & D. Will, Tomlinson & Co., Owen David, E. A. Bratton, J. & E. Dodge, Shades & Reynolds.**

**HAMMON, Benj. Dill, D. D. T. Hard, H. B. Moore, J. B. & W. B. Willson, Wm. C. Gleason.**

**WILKESVILLE, S. S. Murry, John Gillen, Cline & Gardner, Felton & Lashley, James Bleakley, Carr & Strong.**

**ADAMSVILLE, Peter Miller, Marcus Miller, Joseph Wilcox.**

**Mr. FAYSON, Philip Sam.**

**Prattsville, Supervisor & Supervisor, ALICE'S MILL, J. Dyer.**

**BIRKENHEAD'S MILL, William Tisue.**

**FURNITURE ROOMS**  
McArthur, E. P. Bodwell.

**DRUGGISTS.**  
McArthur, G. R. Will.  
HARDY, David & Collins.  
WILKESVILLE, Cline & Gardner.

**BOOT AND SHOE STORES.**  
McArthur, J. G. Sweetland, B. & Cogswell.

**J. N. McLAUGHLIN,**  
MAIN ST., McARTHUR, OHIO.

**Merchant Tailor,**  
AND DEALER IN  
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,  
—AND—  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**  
Shirts, Umbrellas, Cravats,  
Bosoms, Suspenders, Scarfs,  
Collars, Under Shirts, Drawers,  
Stocks, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.,  
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.  
Nov. 15, 1855. 11.

**E. F. BINGHAM**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
McARTHUR, OHIO.  
Will practice in Vinton and adjoining counties. Office three doors West of the Post Office.  
Feb. 9, 1852. 34 11.

**CLARK AND PLYLEY,**  
**Attorneys at Law.**  
McARTHUR, OHIO.  
Will practice in partnership in Vinton County, Office, four doors east of Sisson & Hulbert's Hotel.  
Feb. 21, 1854. 119.

**E. A. BRATTON,**  
**Attorney at Law.**  
McARTHUR, OHIO.  
Will practice in Vinton and adjoining counties. Office, one door east of the Blue Corner.

**J. R. WHITTEMORE**  
HAS now an assortment of Wall Paper, Borders, Window Curains, and Fire Screens, that can hardly be surpassed in the West. Prices low. No. 1 Union Block, May 18, 55. Chillicothe, Ohio.

## A Victim of Nirthfulness.

CONFIDENTIAL DISCLOSURES OF AN OLD MAID.

I may safely say that the organ of nirthfulness has been the cause of most of the misfortunes of my life. While still a small child, I exhibited the propensity of laughing at anything which struck me as being ludicrous, no matter where, when or how it was.

At one time, I went to a funeral with my mother. It was the funeral of a young lady who was very much beloved, and of course lamented. Every one was in tears when, on turning towards a window, I saw two men sitting, one of whom was noted for his length of nose, the other because he had none. It was too much for my nirthfulness—I choked, coughed, and sneezed—but it would not do; laugh I must, and laugh I did. Suddenly a shadow fell across my eyes, and a fleshy protuberance resembling a barbed hook travelled some distance across my nose, and I heard these words pronounced in my ear:

"Child, you may be the next victim to the fell destroyer!"

This completed my overthrow, and my mother, shaking me violently by the shoulders, took me home, declaring that I should never go anywhere again till I knew how to behave myself.

When I went to school the same fate followed me. I received more reprimands and more punishments than any other six pupils. Once when my teacher had been scolding me, and was just pronouncing pardon, I looked up, and perceived the remains of a pinch of snuff adhering to the end of his nose. Then, alas! woe was me that day.

When our committee came into school I was always watching my master's great hands and feet, and the awkward way he had of rolling his eyes and hanging out his tongue; and many are the scoldings I received over the school's back. I laughed my way from girlhood to maidenhood. At length there came a time to me, as there comes to all, when I was in love.

Edward Payson was a youth whom any lady might be proud to love. He was gentle and kind, and for a time I was able to control my laughing genius while with him. My parents really hoped that I had begun to improve. One evening he was unusually sober, I unusually gay. He wished to converse soberly, I would not, and tried to prevent him from doing so. The more sober and grave he became, the higher my spirits rose, till at length I was above the earth—the clouds dancing about in the broad expanse of air. I leaped from one airy castle to another, till at length my lover, tired, and no doubt disgusted, said:

"Amelia," he said in a husky voice, "I had hoped that you were the one to control my destinies, one who would be my companion through life's thick maze—a friend—a wife. But I see my mistake. I am friendless and alone, and must remain so. Forgive me for thinking to tame your free, wild spirit. You have said it is useless. I believe it. Farewell! hereafter we meet but as friends."

I was amazed—thunderstruck—but he was gone. I often met him afterwards, but he was reserved, and I was always gay and trivial in his presence. Oh, woman, thou art an enigma!—When thou feelest most deeply, thou seemest most gay! When thou lovest most thou seemest to scorn!

Then came another lover, light headed as myself. He was always joking, always gay. People said: "What a match!" and looked upon the thing as settled. One evening he came to me with a very solemn countenance, and said:

"Amelia, I have an idea in my head." "Don't it feel funny?" said I; which so frightened the young man that he was unable to finish. In like manner I have stopped two others' confessions. Thus you see that my propensity for making fun has made me what I am—a lonely old maid. I have not mourned my flesh off, on account of it, however, but on the contrary, I have laughed and grown fat.

But still if some machine could be invented to keep my countenance while I listen to another declaration, I would be most happy to receive both the machine and the declaration.

A newly married man in the Bowers declares that if he had only an inch more of happiness he could not live. His wife and her sister are obliged to roll him on the floor and spit him with a shingle every day to prevent him from being too happy.

The intellect was created not to receive passively a few words, and facts, but to be active for the acquisition of truth. Accordingly, education should labor to inspire profound love of truth, teach the progress of investigation.

The greater part of the goodness at any time in the world, is the goodness of common character; the chief part of the good work done, must be done by the multitude.

To have a clear conscience, pay the printer.

## A Bad Habit.

"Oh, mother I am tired to death!" said Jane Mills, as she threw herself into a chair, on her return from school. "Tired to death!" repeated her mother, slowly.

"Yes, mother I am; almost, I mean," she added.

"No, my daughter, not even almost," said Mrs. Mills.

"Well at any rate," continued Jane, "I would not walk from here to school again to-day for anything in the world!"

"O, yes, you would, my dear," said her mother, gently.

"No, mother, I am sure I would not; I am certain nothing would tempt me."

"But I am certain you could be induced to go without any urging," answered her mother.

"Well, mother, try me, and see if anything could make me willing to go."

"Suppose," said Mrs. Mills, "I should offer to take you to the panorama this evening? I expect to visit it."

"Do you, mother," asked Jane, with great animation. "May I go? You promised to take me to it when you went."

"Intended to have done so, but the place where it is to be exhibited is a very long way beyond your school."

"I am quite rested now, dear mother," said Jane. "I would not fail of going for all the world! Why do you smile, mother?"

"To think what an inconsistent little daughter I have."

"What do you mean by inconsistent, mother?"

"Why, when a little girl says one minute that she would not walk a particular distance for any thing in the world, and in the next minute says she would not fail of walking still further for all the world, she not only talks inconsistently but foolishly. It is a very bad habit to use such expressions. Yesterday when you came home from school, you said you were almost frightened out of your life, and when I inquired as to the cause of your alarm, you replied that you had met as many as a thousand cross dogs on your way from school. Now, I wish to break you of this bad habit."

"When you are tired, or hungry, or frightened, use the simple words that express your meaning. For instance, you may be tired, or exceedingly tired; or you may be alarmed, or frightened, or terrified. From this time let your lips speak the thing you mean. The Bible says: 'Let your yea be yea, and your nay may; and add: 'that whatsoever is more than this cometh of evil.' Will you try to remember what I have been saying and strive to correct this fault my dear child?"

"Yes, dear mother," replied Jane; "for I know it is wrong, and I feel ashamed and sorry for it."

"Well, my dear, added her mother: "improve! And now you may get ready and go with me to see the panorama."—Teacher's Offering.

## A Victim.

Mr. Russell formerly resided in Schenharie. He now lives in Albany. Russell appears to be the victim of unfortunate circumstances. Having an unhappy faculty of doing business contrary to law. On Tuesday, Mr. Russell was arrested for the eleventh time since autumn set in. We give his explanation:

"Well, Mr. Russell, you are here again I perceive."

"Yes, sir. The fact is, squire I'm a victim. Blow me if I care what Bobby Russell does, he is sure to violate some law or other. When I comes to Albany, I says to myself, Russell, my boy, we'll take a hunt to-morrow and try them fox hounds. Well, sir, you'll guess, and what do you think? Before I got to the next corner, Barney Whalen, tapped me on the shoulder, and says, 'old feller that's agin the law.' What's agin the law, I replied; and he says, 'having dogs in the streets without muzzles.'—He accordingly arrested me and brought me to the police court. The result of that piece of fun was a fine of five dollars. Well, what did I do then?"

"Gut say."

"Well, listen, and I'll tell you, I sold the fox hound to one of 'Acut Put's' friends for twenty dollars. With the proceeds, I bought a sow and five pigs. I took them home, built a pen in the back yard, and thought all my troubles were at an end; but I was mistaken.—Officer Bradwell called upon me the very next morning, and says, 'Russell, keeping hogs in the yard is agin the law. I doubt it. This rileed Officer Bradwell, who had me arrested again. This time I was fined five dollars.'"

"Well, what did you do then?"

"I sold my sow and pigs, and bought a horse and cart, and undertook to draw wood. The very first load I put on drew the attention of Policeman Sikes, who said that driving a cart without license was 'agin the law.' He arrested me for that offense which caused me another fine of five dollars."

"Selling charcoal in a wooden measure." "That cost a fine of three dollars."

"Did that drive you out of the charcoal business?"

"Yes, sir, I sold out, and thought I would try my fortune in carrying baggage between the steamboat and railroads. But what's the use? I only commenced work to-day, and yet, here I am again."

"What for, now?"

"For soliciting baggage without a permit from the mayor. As I said before, I'm a victim. If I should save a man from drowning by jumping into a whirlpool, dash my vig if I don't believe the first policeman I meet in coming ashore would up and say, 'It's agin the law, Russell, to go overboard without a license from the coroner.'"

The justice having heard Mr. Russell to the end, admitted that he was a "victim," and let him off this time without a fine. Russell left the office, saying that he would go and kill himself "if it were not for one thing." On being asked what that was, he replied that some policeman would discover that it was "agin the law to commit suicide," and undertake to collect the fine from his unfortunate children. Russell's case calls for sympathy. We hope it will meet with it.—Albany Police Gazette.

## EXCITING NEWS FROM KANSAS!

ONE MAN KILLED!

SEVENTEEN HOUSES BURNED DOWN!

Outrageous Conduct of the Abolitionists!

GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION!

Militia Ordered Out—Missourians Hastening to the Rescue!

St. Louis, Nov. 30th, 1855.

Exciting and highly important news has just been received.

On Thursday, Nov. 29th, near Hickory Point, three abolitionists armed with Sharps' rifles, went to the chime of Mr. Coleman, and peremptorily ordered him to leave, allowing him only ten minutes in which to do so, and threatening to shoot him in case of refusal to obey. He immediately left, but shortly afterwards returned well armed. One of the three abolitionists then attempted to shoot him, but his rifle missed fire. Coleman thereupon shot him dead, and immediately gave himself up to the authorities for trial.

A mob of abolitionists, all armed with rifles, shotguns, and revolvers, to Coleman's house, drove him into the street, and set fire to the building and burned it down, together with the houses of other pro-slavery men in that vicinity.

Deputy Marshal Jones arrested the leader of the mob and one other person, and obtained the names of twenty of the mob.

The abolitionists are now gathering in force at Leecompton, and have demanded the release of their comrades and the surrender into their hands of Coleman.

Governor Shannon has ordered out the militia to aid the Marshal in sustaining the law.

These proceedings have created the most intense excitement among the citizens in the border counties in Missouri, and they are raising in large numbers to Kansas to offer their services to the Governor to aid in maintaining the laws.

Some sixteen or seventeen houses in all have been burned at Hickory Point, and several citizens in that vicinity are missing.

The Governor of Kansas issued a proclamation calling upon all law-abiding citizens in the Territory to suppress the outbreak.

## STILL LATER.

Great Excitement at Leecompton and Leecompton—Men under Arms, &c.

Leecompton, Mo., Nov. 30.

A messenger arrived at Shawnee Mission last night, who states that Deputy Marshal Jones had fifty-two men with him at Leecompton. He also states that all law-abiding men in arms, that the men are drilling constantly, and that they had in their possession five pieces of artillery.

Outrages of the Abolitionists—Houses Burnt and Women Driven Away—The People Determined to Enforce Law and Order.

Wesport, Mo., Nov. 30.

The latest accounts report that the law and order people of the Territory are rallying in large numbers to the assistance of the Sheriff of Douglas county, in the execution of the laws. That officers have by this time an overwhelming force at his command.

Sheriff Jones is acting as Deputy U. S. Marshal, for Douglas and Johnston counties.

been driven to Missouri and taken refuge.—The law-abiding people of the Territory have rallied in large numbers to assist the Sheriff in executing the laws. Sixteen houses were burnt at Hickory Point, and several citizens are missing.

The St. Louis Republican of Friday morning, the 30th, makes only a brief allusion to these difficulties, but classifies a long editorial article on the general aspect of affairs in the Territory as follows. Speaking of the Constitution adapted by the recent Free State Convention, it says:

"Even if there were nothing in the Constitution itself to make it objectionable, the very history of its formation and that it was demanded by only a few citizens of the Territory would ensure its condemnation. But as, before that time, the abolitionists with its a new government by the election of Governor and other executive officers, the assembling of a new Legislature, and the passage of other laws, and the appointment of new men to execute them, as human power can stay the collision which must result from these acts, Gov. Shannon cannot shrink from the obligations which he has taken upon himself—neither can the Judges nor the other officers who have sworn to execute the law."

The public should understand that this condition of affairs has been brought about by the abolitionists in Kansas, urged on by their insane counselors in the Free State; that they have put themselves in a position of open hostility to the existing Government, and have arms in their hands to resist the mandates of the law; and, come what may, they will be responsible for it. If blood is shed, they must be held to have provoked it by their own acts, and this will be the judgment of the country. The only course left for them to pursue, is to abandon their unhappy projects, and wait until such time as a full population shall justify and proper authority has been given for the formation of a State Constitution.

Another Letter from Henry A. Wise—A. Gushing Reply to the Boston Mercantile Library Association.

The following letter has been received from Hon. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, in answer to one of theirs, requesting him to lecture before the Mercantile Library Association during present course:

Sunday, Nov. 18th, 1855.

Gentlemen: Yours of the 24 inst. was awaiting my arrival at home yesterday from a temporary absence in Washington City.

I gratefully acknowledge the compliment of your invitation to deliver one of a course of lectures, during the present Winter, before the Mercantile Library Association, of Boston.

I am well assured of the highly respectable character and of the laudable objects of your literary Association, and no body of the kind could have been more honored than you have been by the illustrious orators and statesmen who have shed upon your lectures the lights of their great minds. I have no doubt too, of the cordial welcome I would receive from 'very many' of your hospitable citizens; but it is not in my power, gentlemen, to accept your invitation.

The situation of my private affairs, and the duty of preparing for months to come for new scenes of public service, will engross all my time and attention the whole of the coming Winter. I have been compelled to decline every call of the same kind from many quarters in my own State, and other States besides yours.

I sincerely regret this the more, because I have never yet set my foot on the beloved soil of that portion of our country called New England. This has not been owing to any antipathy on my part towards that favored section. Massachusetts especially I have been taught to venerate and cherish as the elder sister of Virginia. When I reflect upon their attitudes and relations in the darkness and gloom of the night of revolution; when I listen to their tales, sister to sister—Virginia to Massachusetts, Massachusetts to Virginia—in the "times which tried men's souls"—when I watch the fires kindling on the heights of Boston, and see Virginia going forth across the rivers and over the land, by the sea, leading her best beloved son by the hand, dripping blood and tears at every step there and back, leaving him there on post to guard your very city, and to make the oppressors evacuate it—and when I contrast this picture with the present state of things in our confederacy, which makes you assure me "that the feelings of the people of Massachusetts towards my State are not those of antagonism." I gush forth in anguish and ask—Why a necessity for such assurance? Why any antagonism between them, the devoted States of Hancock and Washington?—May God in His mercy and in love guide them, as of yore! May they ever be cemented in union by the blood of the Revolution! And whenever another night of gloom and trial shall come, may they hail and cheer each other on again to victory, for civil and religious liberty!

Yours truly, HENRY A. WISE.

To CHAS. C. CHASE and others, Comrs. of the Boston Mercantile Library Association.

Beautiful is the dying of the sun, when the last song of the birds fades in the lap of silence—when the islands of the clouds are bathed in light, and the first star springs up over the grave of day. Gushulkins and pangakes!

Right in one thing becomes preliminary towards right in everything; the transition is not distant from the feeling which tells us that we should do good to all men.

Served Him Right.—The gentleman who kissed a lady's "snowy brow" caught a severe cold, and has been laid up ever since. Abem!

"Visible means of support."—Big feet!